

Alan Jackson - Chatahoochie

Tom: C

(intro)

(verse 1)

C
Well, 'way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
G C
it gets hotter than a hoochie-coochie.
C
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt.
C G C
We got a little crazy, but we never got caught.

(refrão)

F
Down by the river on a Friday night,
C
pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight,
F
talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women.
D7 G
Never had a plan; just-a livin' for the minute.

(verse 2)

C

Yeah, 'way down yonder on the Chattahoochee;
G
never knew how much that muddy water meant to me,
C
but I learned how to swim and I learned who I was;
G
A lot about living and a little 'bout love.

Instrumental Break (like Intro, but without first two measures)

(verse 3)

Well, we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy;
I was willin' but she wasn't ready.
So I settled for a burger and a grape Snocone.
I dropped her off early but, I didn't go home.

(refrão)

(instrumental break) (Fiddle, chords like chorus)

(refrão)

A lot about living and a little 'bout love

(instrumental outro - like intro)

Fills 1st and 3rd line of Verses Fills 1st and 3rd line of Chorus Turn around at end of Chorus Chorus exc. last

Acordes

